THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2649. *Thursday, June* 10, 1830. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE audience at this Theatre, yesterday evening, was much more numerous than select, it being what is called a ticket night, which means, that several of the inferior performers send in a certain number of tickets, for which they pay the management half-price. The entertainments were *The Jealous Wife,* a Dance by Miss Egan and Mons. D'Albert, and *John of Paris.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

HOWARD PAYNE's Drama, entitled *The Spanish Husband,* was last night performed here; the principal serious characters were sustained with great excellence by Messrs. Cooper and Wallack, and Miss Phillips, while Mr. Harley and Mrs. Glover did more for the comic portion of the Drama, than even the author. Mr. Robinson was, as usual, encored in his ballad, which he sang with great taste. *My Wife! What Wife?* and *The Dumb Savoyard,* were the other entertainments. The house was full.

Mr. Anderson takes his Benefit on Saturday, and poor C. Wright on Monday, when the Theatre closes for the season. We trust the latter gentleman's night will prove lucrative, as he has done much to promote the amusement of the public, and is now suffering from the effects of over exertion in that cause.

Haymarket Theatre.

M. Cloup, one of the directors of the French Performances, took his Benefit here last evening, on which occasion many of the principal artists from the King's Theatre, volunteered their services, and after the *Comedie* of 'Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme,' appeared in an Interlude, which consisted of popular French and Italian airs, melées de danses. The amusements terminated with the piéce called 'Le Concert à la Cour.

WEST LONDON.—The Opera of *Inkle and Yarico* was, last night, performed here in excellent style. Mrs. Fitzwilliam as *Yarico,* acted with great truth and feeling, and her singing of 'Follow, follow' was exceedingly pleasing. Melrose played with great spirit in the character of *Inkle,* and sang 'Savourneen Deelish' with much delicacy and pathos. *The Heart of Mid-Lothian,* and *Dead Shot* were the other entertainments.

ADELPHI THEATRE.—Mr. Mathews's *Comic Annual* continues to prove eminently attractive; last night the house was quite full. There

has been a report that Mathews was a considerable loser on the Derby at the last Epsom Races, which report we know is totally without foundation.

Lord W. Lennox positively denies the various accusations made against him, relating to the severe and harsh treatment of his wife. Lady W. had £400 per annum pin-money, which was £100 more than her own proposition; and since she has chosen to withdraw herself from the protection of her husband, he has received a bill from one milliner for dresses only, amounting to upwards of £400. Lord W. expended upon her ladyship for diamonds and trinkets, within two years more than £800. He treats with scorn and contempt, all the idle stories relating to blows and personal privations; and refers to the numerous and respectable individuals who visited them as witnesses to corroborate his uniform tenderness and affection towards his wife, which the lady herself has constantly acknowledged.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR, I address you from the elegant DIVAN now open at 108, Strand, where I am a constant visitor;—here I find matchless cigars, exquisite coffee, profusion of magazines and newspapers, and elegant decorations render the establishment the very essence of comfort and fashion—do pop in—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday I visit the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, to see the two new and enchanting Views—Mount St. Gothard, painted by M. Daguerre, and Rheims Cathedral, by M. Bouton—these *chef d'œuvres*, in my opinion, surpass all former efforts of those great masters.

Tuesday, call in at the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street—spendidly fitted up and magnificently arranged—visit the *British Diorama*, containing four views, &c. by Stanfield, &c.—highly interesting, and always crowded. Lounged in the *Physiorama*—consists of 14 views, from all parts of the world—the arrangement, in a gallery 200 feet long, are truly unique and indescribably beautiful—here I'm an enchanted traveller, visiting all the globe in a day.

From thence, I wander to No. 15, Oxford Street, just to take a peep at Mr. Wilmshurst's large Picture, in enamel, of *The Tournament* of the Cloth of Gold—a most triumphant effort, inimitable execution, astonishing labour, and a most admirable hit—found the Gothic Hall crowded with visitors, of the highest class, desirous of patronising the genius of this young artist.

Thursday I lounge in that useful and extensive Establishment, *The Carlton Bazaar*, Pall Mall, to patronise the Widows and Orphans who hold counters—Pretty creatures and very obliging—every article good and cheap—The Picture Gallery filled with numerous specimens of our first Artists.

On Friday, I pop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

I daily, between 1 and 4, qualify Mrs. Pry's discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found at *The Apollonicon*, 101, St. Martin's Lane.—Market and Fishermen's Chorus, from the Opera of Masaniello, enchanting!

I nightly lounge in the lobbies—fond of adventure—observed a beautiful Sylph admiring herself in my boots—'Why, Mr. Pry,' says she, 'does a great actress resemble Warren's Jet Blacking?' 'Because she cuts a *shine*.'—I never give it up.—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's,

PAUL PRY.

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Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Comic Opera of The

Siege of Belgrade.

The Seraskier, Mr ANDERSON,
Cohenburg.....Mr COOPER, Isamael.....Mr BEDFORD,
Leopold, Mr HARLEY,
Peter, Mr BLAND, Anselm, Mr INCLEDON,
Yuseph..... .....Mr BROWNE, Michael..... ....Mr HUGHES,
Ghita, Miss FAUCIT, Lilla, Miss STEPHENS,
Katherine.....Miss BETTS, Fatima.....Mrs FAWCETT.

In the course of the Opera, the following Songs, &c.

Chorus—Wave our prophet's famed standard of glory on high,
Air—Lost distressed—Miss Stephens.
Song—The Rose and the Lily—Mr Anderson.
Duet—How, the deuce—Mr Bland and Miss Faucit.
Trio—Seize him!—Messrs. Browne, Bland, and Harley.
Song—The Sapling Oak—Mr Incledon.
Air—Blythe as the hours of May—Miss Stephens.
Duet—When thy Bosem—Mr Anderson and Miss Stephens.
Finale—So kindly condescending.
Air—My plaint in no one pity moves—Miss Betts.
Song—My heart with love is beating—Mr Anderson.
Duet—Of plighted faith—Miss Betts and Mr Anderson.
Air—Confusion!—Mr Anderson.
Sestetto—Night thus from me concealing—Miss Stephens, Miss Faucit, Messrs. Bedford, Anderson, Harley, Bland.
Air—What can mean that thoughtful brow—Miss Stephens.
Serenade—Lilla come down to me—Mr Anderson.
Finale—Since Victory now, like a mistress kind.
Song—Clearly broke the morning ray—Miss Betts.
Duet—Tho' you think by this to vex me—Mr Harley & MissStephens
Song—The Austrian trumpet—Mr Anderson.
Finale—Loud let the song of triumph rise.

After which, the Drama called

THE BRIGAND.

Prince Bianchi, Mr BROWNE, Albert, Mr H. WALLACK,
Theodore, Mr J. VINING, Alessandro Massaroni, Mr WALLACK,
Nicolo, Mr WEBSTER, Rubaldo, Mr BEDFORD,
Ottavia, Miss FAUCIT, Maria Grazie, Mrs W. BARRYMORE.

To conclude with Melo-Dramatic Entertainment, called

The Dumb Savoyard.

Count Giovanni Maldicini, Mr YOUNGE, Florio, Miss LANE,
Sturmwald, Mr WEBSTER, Herr Vatchvell, Mr BROWNE,
Leopoldstadt, Mr YARNOLD, Pipino, Mrs BARRYMORE,
Marmazette, (his Monkey) Mr WIELAND,
Countess Maldicini, Miss FAUCIT, Teresa Vanepa, Mrs KNIGHT.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Opera of

Guy Mannering.

Henry Bertram, Mr WOOD, Dinmont, Mr EVANS,
Colonel Mannering, Mr DIDDEAR,
Dominie Sampson.....Mr MEADOWS,
Gilbert Glossin, Mr BLANCHARD,
Baillie Mucklethrift, Mr Turnour, Sergt. Mr Irwin,
Gabriel, Mr Ransford, Sebastian, Mr. Addison,
Franco, Master Watson, Jabos, Mr Miller,
Flail, Mr Fuller, Barnes, Mr Shegog.

Flora, Mrs J. Hughes, Mrs M'Candlish, Mrs. Weston,
Meg Merrilies, Miss LACY,
Lucy Bertram..... .....Miss HUGHES,
Julia Mannering, Miss CAWSE,
Gipsey Girl.....Mrs DALY.

In the course of the Evening, Bishop's admired

Glee, "Mvnheer Von Dunck,"

By Mess. May, Miller, and G. Smith.

After which, the Divertisement called

AULD ROBIN GRAY.

Principal Dancers—Mr D'ALBERT, Mesdames BEDFORD, VEDY, Rountree, Griffiths, Thomassin, Egan, &c.

A HORNPIPE, BY MISS HUNT.

To conclude with the Farce of

Teddy the Tiler.

Lord Dunderford, Mr EVANS, Bombardine, Mr HORREBOW,
Teddy, the Tiler, Mr POWER, Tim, Mr ADDISON,
Henry, Mr HENRY, Frederick, Mr BAKER, Apewell, Mr IRWIN,
Mr Scrivener, Mr Turnour, Stiff, Mr Ransford.
Lady Dunderford, Mrs WESTON, Julia, Mrs BROWN,
Oriel, Miss LAWRENCE, Flora, Miss J. SCOTT.

To-morrow, As You Like It, and Robert the Devil.